

LATEST REPORTS AND
TIMELY COMMENT

NEWS OF ALL BRANCHES OF SPORT

EDITED BY
ROBERT EDGRENYANKEE CHAMPIONS
VS. FRENCH STARS
IN GARDEN RACES

Kramer and Jacqueline in Sprinting Event and Walthour and Daragon Behind Pace on Saucer Track.

(Continued from First Page.)

of the doors it has been arranged to have three entrances. One will be on Fourth avenue, the other on Twenty-seventh street and the regular doors facing Madison avenue.

Jacquelin Is Famous.

Jacquelin is one of the most famous riders in the cycling world to-day. He originated the so-called "French style" of racing with a half turn at the last lap and often a jump and heart-breaking sprint for the finish. Winner of the world's championship several years and holder of the French title for like period, he is regarded as well-nigh invincible. But, as a parallel case with Kramer, he has never met his equal in the cycling world, has had the distinction of winning the world's title several times and, although he has mighty foemen to cope against, still has the power to conquer and make it strange to relate he has never measured strides with Jacqueline or Kramer. Ellerstrand is regarded as one of the most notable riders existing. He lives a regular life, keeps in training when not following the path that he has been enabled to retain. His brilliant speed, though, has not yet won the race and fall of more than one champion. Ellerstrand owns beautiful villa on the outskirts of Copenhagen, and there he usually passes the winter, riding, skating and playing billiards; for this latter is one of his favorite pastimes. He had decided to forsake racing this winter, but when informed that the champion Kramer and Jacqueline were literally jumping at it, as he is anxious to prove that he is without equal in the world, he is now back again. In the race between Kramer and Jacqueline, both will have the same opinion regarding their individual ability, the race between the two champions will be for blood and nerve, and will be a battle in everying history for everlasting fame.

Darragon, the famous French champion.

The new track was finished last night and is the scene of busy action to-day, as all the cycle stars would-be drivers are racing it. The changes in the rules of the six-day race to do away with fast riding and deliberate falls have not yet been fully approved from the public and ten riders.

When the doors are opened to-night a force of 100 Pinkertons will be on hand to maintain order, and they will remain in charge until the finish of the six-day grind.

Grind in Old Days
Was a Real Torture

DURING the coming week, when the six-day cyclists are doing their hardest stunts, each trying to outdo the other in feats of endurance as well as speed upon the wheel, it may be well to compare their performances with some achievements of the past, in which events I acted as an official.

While the "pluggers" in the coming great event are sticking to their wheels for hours at a time that their teammates may secure needed rest for the frequent sprints, in which the greatly coveted lap may be gained, it is well to think of the famous and unparalleled performance of Louise Arnaldo, the greatest woman rider this country has ever seen, who in a race against Jack Prince remained upon her wheel for twenty-four hours and beat the then champion long-distance rider of the world.

Stomach Is What Wins.

The matter of endurance in a long-distance race depends more upon the condition of a man's stomach, the trainers of experience will tell you. Thus physical fitness at the start. The competitor who can eat and assimilate any old thing is likely to be the one who gets the long end of the purse. In this respect Albert Shock, who beat Prince for \$1,000 a side, the largest stake ever made in a six-day bicycle race, at Minneapolis, in 1887, was the physical marvel of the age. In this race Shock's principal diet was sauerkraut, mincemeat, leeks and beer. What such food means to a man whose stomach is congested from constant exercise can well be imagined. He heard the physician in charge of the race to the bughouse, yet got the contest an actual gain in flesh and to-day a rugged specimen of manhood.

These were the high-wheel days in cycling and the riders had no nicely banked tracks and long stretches of scientific track building capable of record-breaking speed by the mile-a-minute motorcycle. Instead, there was no banking on the turns in the old Washington Roller-Skating Rink in Minneapolis (the longest in the world), and it required no little skill to make the circuit on these old bone-rattlers without a pneumatic tire and also without a few serious falls. Yet upon a track of this sort Billy Woodside, the Irish champion, first brought the six-day record of 1,600 miles to America, and here it has remained ever since.

Another Old Record.

Another remarkable endurance feat of the time was the twenty-four-hour world's record of 356 miles, made by F. Ed Spooner on the old Parkside track in Chicago in July, 1892. In the last twenty-four miles it was necessary to dashle Spooner with ice-water to keep him awake. It was expected that the ride would prove fatal, but to prove to the contrary, Spooner began the next day to ride ten centuries in ten consecutive days and successfully finished his self-imposed task, being to-day a pretty healthy sort of citizen, or so he would say, a "Johnny-on-the-Spot" in auto photography.

The riders who start to-morrow night in the race deserve all the credit to which their pluck entitles them. It's long road they have to travel, and although it's a smooth one underneath the surface, the hard, monotonous grind is a heart-breaker. Miller and Waller made the best record—2,753 miles in laps—in 1888. Records of other years in order of finish have been as follows:

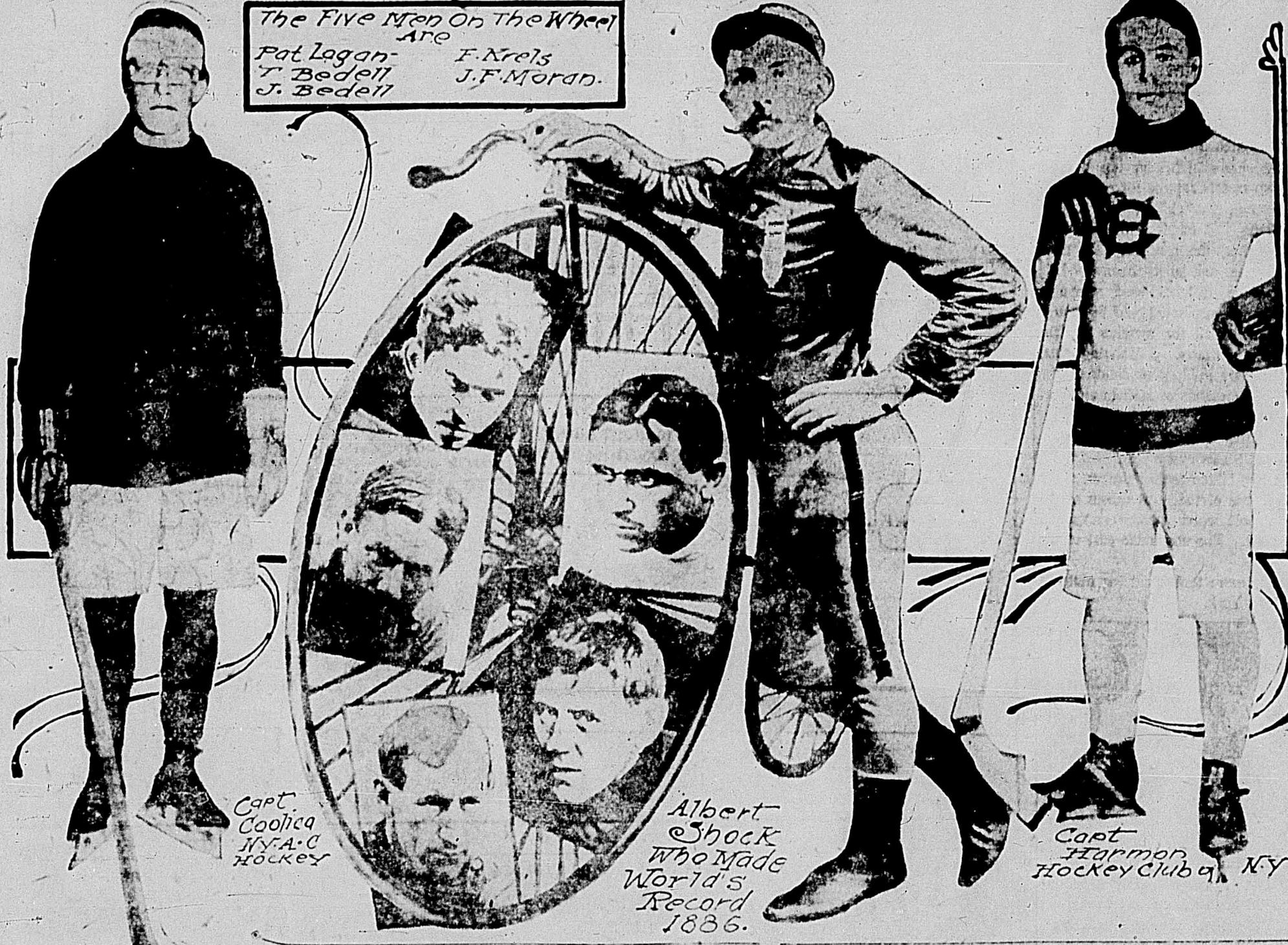
Indoor Football Dec. 21.

The first indoor football game of the season will be at the Metropolitan Riding Club, 102d Street and Second Avenue, on Saturday, Dec. 1, at 3 P.M. The Kingwood A. C. of Harlem, and the Porthawtan A. C. of Bergen County, N. J.

No Celtic Park Games.

There will be no games at Celtic Park to-morrow, as the grounds have been closed for the season.

'BIKE' CHAMPIONS AND LEADING HOCKEY PLAYERS.



The Five Men On the Wheel
Are
Fat Logan,
T. Bedell
J. Bedell
F. Kreis
J. F. Moran.

POLICE HALT THE KEYES-BALDWIN FIGHT PICKED UP AT RINGSIDE

It Was Pretty Boxing All the Way With Matty Landing Most of the Blows.

(Continued to The Evening World.)

WATERTOWN, Conn., Dec. 7.—Jimmy Kelly, manager of Bert Keyes, wired an appearance from here last night to Milwaukee to fight Dick Hyland there, providing he can get a \$1,000 guarantee.

There were three preliminary bouts in which Matty Landing, the boxer, refrained from scowling, fearing the penalty of five years in prison. Then came the main event. Keyes and Hyland met in the ring, greeted by the police, spectators and hand-clapping of the audience.

The bout went on the amateur and caressed everybody to look out for New York pickpockets by heck.

The spectators looked out and the four punches were delivered by Landing. The crowd saw that they were on the job. Incidentally they made good by collecting four actively engaged leather-workers on the street before the night was over.

Who Was the Referee?

A large, portly gentleman of aristocratic appearance was in charge of the referee. He was a bald-headed man about the ring who, with a smile, came back and mixed it with the next round he had the best of the fight and by pure strength and aggressiveness overcame the lead Baldwin had taken.

The last round was almost pepper-pot. Landing was continually feinting and shoving in quick little jabs. Probably the old prize-ring style Baldwin would have been satisfied with making the boxer go down. Landing was not so far off the mark. The Mayor ducked out of town. It was up to the Chief.

Chief Stood Pat.

Immediately the Chief notified the managers of the boxing ring that he would be stopped if any boxer appeared with a fist-cock and an end man to make jokes for him. "If there is any scowling or appearance of ill will I will stop the bout and the boxer will be responsible for appearing in a prize-fight," said the Chief. "I want you to understand that under the Connecticut law the striking of a blow is a foul. To injure another's status, distract or cause mental, moral or physical anguish to the other boxer constitutes a prize-fight, and the penalty therefore is not less than one year and not more than five years imprisonment, with or without a fine not exceeding \$1,000."

The Chief sat at the ring-side, while four semi-coated policemen armed with six-foot wooden clubs stood in a row, looking luxuriously in the front row of reserved seats.

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